

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wholesale Price List as Reported Daily.

PORTLAND, Oct. 29.—There is no material change in the butter market. Supplies of cream are said to be falling off, which would tend to stiffen the market, but it is not deemed advisable to raise prices at this time.

Eggs continue firm at prices ruling for the past week.

Fall varieties of apples are plenty, and some winter kinds have been received. On account of supplies being greater than the demands prices are lower than last week.

Hops are weak on account of conditions in the east, and not much improvement is looked for in less than one month.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The following are quotations ruling in Portland as reported by jobbers in the various lines:

Grain, Flour, Feed.

Wheat—New crop prices: Club, 88c; Valley, 87c; bluestem, 90c; red Russian, 86c.

Flour—Hard wheat patent, \$4.80; straight, \$4.30; Graham, \$4.50; \$4.75; rye, \$5; whole-wheat flour, \$4.50 @ \$5; Valley flour, \$4.40; Dakota, \$6.25 @ \$6.50; Eastern rye \$6.50; Pillsbury, \$7; Corvallis, \$4.05.

Grain bags—Domestic, 8 7/8; Calcutta, 9c.

Rye \$1.25 @ \$1.30 per cwt.

Buckwheat—\$36 per ton.

Barley—Producers' prices: Brewing, \$27.50; feed, \$26; rolled, \$28.75 @ \$29.00.

Corn—Whole, \$32; cracked, \$33 per ton.

Mill feed—City bran, \$10; country bran, \$20.00; city shorts, \$20.00; country shorts, \$22.50; chop, \$17.

Coats—Producers' prices, White, \$28; gray, \$27.

Hay—Valley timothy, \$15 @ \$17; Eastern Oregon, \$18 @ \$20; clover, \$17; cheat, \$11; alfalfa, \$13; grain hay, \$14 @ \$15.

Cereal foods—Rolled oats, cream, 90-lb sacks, \$8; lower grades, \$6.75; oatmeal, steel cut, 40-lb sacks, \$8.50; 9-lb sacks, \$4.50 per bale; oatmeal (ground) 40-lb sacks, \$8 per bbl; 9-lb sacks, \$4.25 per bale; split peas, \$4.25 per 100—sacks; 25-lb boxes, \$1.25; pearl barley, \$4 per 100 lb; 25-lb boxes, \$1.25 per box; poultry flour, 10-lb sacks, \$5.20 bbl.

Fresh Meats and Fish.

Oysters—Shoalwater Bay, per gallon, \$2.25; per sack, \$4.50; Toke Point, \$1.00 per 100; Olympia (120 lb), \$6; Olympia, per gallon, \$2.25.

Fresh meats—Veal, medium, 75 to 100 lb, \$8.00; 100 to 150 lb, 75c; 150 to 200 lb, 60c; 200 lb and over, 50c; pork, 8lb; hams, 7lb; beef, 10lb; 10lb; corn, 5lb; steers, 5lb; muttons, medium size, 7lb; 10lb; large and coarse, 4lb; spring lambs, dressed, 9lb.

Fish—Halibut, 7c; black cod, 8c; black bass, per pound, 20c; striped bass, 13c; smelt, 7c; herring, 5c; flounders, 6c; catfish, 11c; shrimp, 10c; perch, 6c; strurgeon, 12c; sea trout, 18c; tom cod, 7c; Chinook salmon, 8c; silversides, 7c; steelheads, 6c.

Clams—Hardshell, per box, \$2.40; razor shells, 6c.

Tropical fruits—Bananas 5¢ @ 5½¢; lemons, 1¢ @ 1½¢; grapes 75¢ @ \$1.00; grapefruit, \$5.00 crate; limes, 75¢ @ \$1.00 per 100; huckleberries, 6¢ @ 7¢; peaches, 60¢ @ \$1.00 box; pears, \$1.00 @ \$1.25 box; watermelons, 1¢ per lb; grapes 75¢ @ \$1.00 crate; cantaloupes, 75¢ @ \$1.25 crate; casabas, 2¢ dozen.

Dried fruits—Apples, evaporated, 13¢ @ 16¢ pound; apricots, 20¢; peaches, 13¢; pears, 13¢; prunes, Italian, 4¢ @ 5¢; or clams, \$2.25 per box.

French, 3¢ @ 4¢; figs, California blacks, 5¢ @ 6¢; California whites, 6¢, Smyrna, 20¢; plums, pitted, 6¢.

Domestic fruits—Apples, \$1.00 @ \$1.75 box; crab, 30¢ @ 50¢ box; quinces, 75¢ @ \$1.25.

Vegetables.

Cabbage—1-b, 1-1-4 c; cauliflower, \$1 @ \$1.25 doz; celery, 50¢ @ \$1.00 doz; parsley, 25¢ doz; hothouse lettuce, 75¢ box; spinach, box, \$1.25; Brussels sprouts, 90¢; artichokes, 75¢ @ \$1.00 doz; okra, 35¢; tomatoes, 25¢ @ 35¢ box; Summer squash, 15¢ @ 20¢ doz; Lima beans, 8¢; green beans, 20¢ @ 25¢ doz; eggplant, \$1.00 @ \$1.25 sack; pumpkins, \$1.15 @ \$1.75 crate; peppers, 5¢ @ 7¢ lb; green @ per cwt.

Potatoes—New, 85¢ @ 90¢ per cwt; sweet, 2-1-4 @ 2-1-2 pound.

Produce.

Eggs—Ranch, candled, 33¢ @ 34¢.

Butter—Country creamery, 30¢ @ 35¢; city creamery, 35¢; store, 20¢ @ 21¢; butter fat, 33¢.

Cheese—Young America, 18¢; Oregon full cream, 18¢, fte.

Honey—Dark, 10¢ @ 11¢; amber, 12¢; Poultry—Old roosters, 7¢ @ 8¢; pound; 13¢; fancy white, 14¢ @ 15¢.

Hens, 11¢ @ 12¢ lb; Springs, 10¢ @ 11¢; dressed stock, 1¢ @ 1½¢ higher than live; ducks, old, 10¢ @ 11¢; young, 12¢ @ 13¢; turkeys, young, 17¢ @ 18¢; old, 16¢ per lb; geese, old, 7¢ @ 8¢; young, 6¢ @ 7¢; pigeons, \$1 @ \$1.25 per dozen; squabs, \$1.75 @ 2¢ per dozen.

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

Sugar, sack basis—D. C., 5¢ @ 5½¢; XX, \$5.47½; beet, \$5.37½; Golden C, \$4.97 1-2; extra C, \$5.07½; powdered, \$5.67 1-2; cube, \$5.82½; fruit or berry sugar, \$5.67½; boxes, 50¢ cwt advance over sack basis (less 1-4¢ if paid for in 15 days).

Onions—Oregon, \$2 @ \$2.25 per 100 lb.

Coffee—Mocha, 25¢ @ 28¢; Java, good, 20¢ @ 24¢; Java, ordinary, 17¢ @ 20¢; Costa Rica, fancy, 15¢ @ 17¢; Costa Rica, good, 12¢ @ 15¢; Arabica, \$16.50 cwt; Lion

PIKE'S PEAK ORKLE

(Continued from page 6)

can't sell stocks "short" any more than the average man is left-handed. These customers were no exception, so they did nothing.

Hayward had "overstayed" the bull market, though not disastrously—that is, he was in error regarding the extent and duration of the upward movement of prices. He proceeded to fall into a similar error on the bear, or downward, side. The market had been extremely dull following what the financial writers called a "severe decline," but which meant the loss of millions of dollars by speculators. A panic had been narrowly averted by a timely combination of "powerful interests," after which the market became professional. In the absence of complacent lambs the financial cannibals known as "room traders" and "pikers" tried to "scalp eighth" out of each other for weeks, to take advantage of fractional fluctuations instead of waiting for big movements. Hayward's customers, like everybody else's customers, were not speculating. So he used their money to protect his own speculations. Office expenses were numerous and heavy and commissions few and light.

Hayward was very bearish. He had sold stocks, sharing the belief of the majority of his fellows that the lowest prices had not been reached. As a result he was heavily "short," and he could not "cover" at a profit because prices had advanced very slowly, but very steadily.

One day a big gambler in Chicago, bolder or keener than his eastern brethren, thought the time was ripe for a "bull," or upward, movement in general and particularly in Consolidated Steel Rod company's stock. He was the chairman of the board of directors. William G. Dorr decided upon a plan whereby the stock would be made attractive to that class of speculative investors, so to speak, who liked to buy at a making generous disbursements to profits to their holders. Mr. Dorr's plan was kept a secret. The first step consisted of sending in large buying orders handled by prominent brokers and synchronously the publication in the daily press of various items, including the wonderful prosperity of Consolidated Steel Rod company, the phenomenal earnings of the company, the cheapness of the prevailing price. Mr. Dorr's plan of course had previously been the subject of much "stump" or all, in values to buy but at 35 the stock they had sold some weeks before at 25. Having secured this cheap stock, the "manipulators" by means of further purchases—price so that they could sell out at profit.

So they had, however, that once before rumors about "Consolidated Steel Rod" had been disseminated with the co-operation of Dorr, and they had not come true, to the great detriment of the insiders, who were "short" of the stock "up to the neck," a term of stock jargon which means that the stockholders had expressed the greatest indignation. Instead of putting the stock on a dividend paying basis the directors had decided at the last hour that it would not be conservative to do so, whereupon the stock had "broken" seventeen points. The lambs lost hundreds of thousands of dollars; the insiders gained as much. It was a "nice turn."

Hayward remembered this, and when the stock, after several days of conspicuous activity and steady advances, rose to 52, he promptly sold "short" 5,000 shares, believing that the barefaced manipulation would not raise the stock much above that figure, and that before long it must decline. Only a month previously it had sold at 35 and nobody wanted any of it. He was all the more decided in his opinion that the "top" had been reached by prices, because Mr. Dorr, in a Chicago paper, had stated that the stockholders would probably receive an entire year's dividend at one fell swoop by reason of the unexampled prosperity in the steel rod trade. Such an action was unprecedented. It had been talked about at various times in connection with other stocks, but it had never come true. Why should it come true in this instance?

Hayward, familiar with Dorr's record, promptly "coppered" his "tip" to buy, banking on Dorr's consistent mendacity. But William G. Dorr, shrewdest and boldest of all western stock gamblers, fooled everybody—he actually told the truth. That week the directors did exactly as he had predicted. When a speculator of his caliber lies he fools only one-half—the foolish half—of the street. Every body tells the truth he deceives everybody. Before Wall street could recover from the shock the price of the stock was up 5 points, which meant that Hayward was out \$25,000 on that deal.

alone. But, in addition, the general list was carried upward sympathetically. The semi-paralyzed bulls regained confidence as they saw the successful outcome of the Chicago gambler's maneuvers in Consolidated Steel Rod. Money rates and bear hopes fell; stock values and bull courage rose. Hayward began "covering" Steel Rod. He "bought in" 5,000 shares, and after he finished he had lost \$25,750 by the deal. He was still "short" about 12,000 shares of other stocks, on which his "paper" losses, at the last quoted prices, were over \$35,000; but if he tried to buy back such a large amount of stock in a market so sensitive to any kind of bull impetus, he would send prices upward in a jiffy, increasing his own losses very materially.

He went to his office that morning in a tremor. He consulted the cashier and found he had only \$52,000 at the bank, of which two-thirds belonged to his customers. He was already, morally speaking, an embezzler. He was ruined if he didn't cover, and he was ruined if he did. His "seat" on the stock exchange was worth possibly \$40,000, not a cent more, and as he personally owed his out of town correspondents nearly \$38,000 he could not avoid being hopelessly ruined. Moreover, his bankruptcy would not be an "honest" failure, for, as he told himself bitterly after the harm was done, "I had no business to speculate on my own hook with other people's money."

He had felt it rather than had seen it coming, for, gamblerlike, he had closed his eyes and had buried his head in the sand of hope, trusting in luck to protect him from punishment. But now he was face to face with the question that every gambler dreads—"If I stood to lose all, how desperate a risk would I take in order to get it back?" The answer is usually so appallingly thief-like that the numerous Haywards of the stock exchange and the board of trade forthwith stop thinking with a suddenness that does credit to the remnants of their honesty. But it haunts them, does the ominous question and the commenced but unfinished answer.

As he left his office to go to the board room he put to himself the fatal query. But he would not let himself answer it until he had stopped at Fred's, the official barroom of the stock exchange, and had taken a stiff drink of raw whiskey. Then the answer came.

He was ruined anyhow. If he failed without further ado—that is, without increasing his liabilities, he would be cursed by twenty-five of his customers and by fifteen of his fellow brokers who were "lending" stocks to him. But if he made one last desperate effort he might pull out of the hole, or at worst, why, the number of cursing customers would remain the same, but the fellow brokers would rise to twenty or thirty. He took another stiff drink. The market had become undoubtedly a bull market. The bears had still remained a stubborn short interest in certain stocks, as, for example, in American Sugar company stock. Now, if that short interest could be stamped it might mean an eight or ten point advance. If he bought 10,000 or 15,000 shares and sold them at an average profit of four or five points, he would put off the disaster, and if he made ten points he would be a great operator. He had, to be sure, no business to buy even 1,000 shares of Sugar; but then he had no business to be on the verge of bankruptcy.

The liquor was potent. Sally said to himself aggressively, "I might as well be hung for a stock as for one measly old mutton."

He walked a trifle unsteadily from Fred's across the narrow asphalted New street to the stock exchange. He paused at the entrance. There was no escape. Unless he could make a lucky strike he would fall ignominiously.

"Pike's Peak or bust!" he muttered to himself and walked into the big room.

"Good morning, Mr. Hayward," said the doorkeeper. Hayward nodded absently, caught himself repeating "Pike's Peak or bust!" and walked straight toward the Sugar post.

He began to bid for stock. One thousand shares at 110; he got it. Another thousand; it was forthcoming at 110½. A third thousand; somebody was glad to sell it at 110½. So far so bad. Then he bid 117 for 2,500 shares and it was promptly sold. But when he bid "117 for any part of 5,000" the crowd hesitated; the bankers were not altogether sure Hayward was "good for it"; his ability to pay for the stock was not undoubted. So Sally, taking advantage of the hesitation, bid 117½ and 117½ for 5,000 Sugar, at which price Billy Thatcher, a two-dollar broker, sold it to him. It made 10,000 shares Hayward had bought, and the stock had risen only 1½ points.

The shorts were not frightened a wee bit. But Sally was. He rushed out of the crowd to his telephone and made a pretense of "reporting" the transaction to his office, as he would have done had they been bona fide

purchases. He was followed by a hundred sharply curious and curiously sharp eyes. They saw him hold the telephone receiver to his ear with an expression of great interest, as if he were listening to an important message. But the only message he heard was that of his heart beats, that seemed to say almost articulately: "You have played, and you have lost; you have played, and you have lost. Therefore you are that much worse off than before. You must play again—and not lose!"

He left his telephone and rushed back to the Sugar crowd. He was less excited, less like a drunken man; his face was no longer flushed, but pale. And anon there flashed upon him, as if in candid letters, the words, "Pike's peak or bust!" But Pike's peak glowed dully, feebly, while the alternative was of a lurid splendor. And he blinked his eyes and made a curious impatient motion with his hand, as one waves away an annoying insect.

He gave an order for 5,000 Sugar to his friend, Newton Hartley.

"Is this for yourself, Sally?" asked Hartley.

"No. It's for one of the biggest men in the street, Newt. It's all right. Absolutely O. K."

And, thus reassured, Hartley bought the stock. The price was 118. The seller would hold Hartley responsible for the purchase money if Hayward "laid down"—refused to pay.

Sally wiped his forehead twice, quite unnecessarily. The shorts were not stampeding. Any attempt to sell out the 15,000 shares he had bought would result only in depressing the price, five points at least. It was worse than had the outlook for him.

He gave another order to buy 5,000 shares to Billy Lansing, an old and reliable two dollar broker, but Lansing declined it. He tried another, but the order was not accepted. They mistrusted him, but he could not even bluster, for they excused themselves on the ground of having important orders elsewhere. So he had recourse to another personal friend—J. G. Thompson.

"Joe, buy 5,000 Sugar."

"Are you sober?" said Thompson seriously.

"See for yourself," answered Sally laughingly. He had nerve. "Old man, I've got a very big order from one of the biggest men in the street. Some important developments are going on."

"Sally, are you sure you've got an order for some one else?" asked the unconvinced broker. His incredulity was obviously in the nature of an insult, but it was pardonable, for there was too much at stake.

"Joe, come over to the office and I'll show you. Really, I can't tell you. But I can advise you, as a friend, to buy Sugar for all you are worth." And as he uttered the lie he looked straight into Thompson's eyes.

"Hayward, are you sure? Are you sure you're not making a mistake?" He wanted the commission of \$100, but he did not feel certain of his friend.

"Oh, hell, no. I've got a lot more to buy. It's all right. Go ahead, Joe."

And Joe went ahead. He bought the 5,000 shares. The stock rose to 119½, and Hayward, warned by his experience with Hartley and Thompson, did not ask either friend or foe to buy another 5,000 shares for him. What he did was to distribute buying orders for 10,000 shares in lots of 500. Brokers now accepted his orders, for they were not so large as to be dangerous. And the stock rose to 122½. A few shorts were frightened. He might win out after all. He might make Pike's peak.

He began to bid up the stock. He even bought "cash" stock—that is, stock for which he paid cash, had to pay cash outright, receiving the certificates forthwith, presumably to hand over to some investor of millions. Everybody on the "floor" was talking about Hayward. The entire market had risen in sympathy with Sugar.

But at 124 it seemed as if the entire capital stock was for sale. He ceased buying. He had accumulated 38,000 shares. To pay for the stock necessitated about \$5,500,000. But if he could unload on an average of only 122 he might "come out even" in his other troubles.

He gave an order to sell 10,000 shares to a broker to whom he had always been a good friend. It was a fatal mistake. The broker, Louis W. Wechsler, had previously sold 1,000 shares to Hayward for "cash" at 122. He suspected what was coming, and, declining the order, he himself went to Hayward's office and asked for a check. The cashier sought to put him off with excuses, and Wechsler, now being certain of the true state of affairs, returned to the board and began to sell Sugar short for his own account. If a crash came he would make a great deal of money. Hayward was sure to be ruined, and Wechsler told himself philosophically that he was only profiting by the inevitable. In the meantime Sally had sold the 10,000 shares through another broker, and the price had declined to 121½. But Wechsler's 5,000 shares put it down to 120½. And somebody else sold more, and the shorts recovered from their fright, and the fatal hour was approaching when Hayward would have to settle. Pike's peak or bust! He did, indeed, need a veritable Pike's peak of dollars to pay for the 28,000 Sugar he had on hand. So he hustled.

He threw up his hands. He acknowledged defeat to himself. The tension was over. He was no longer excited, but cool, almost cynical. On one of the little slips of paper on which brokers jot down memoranda of their transactions he scribbled a message in lead pencil. It was his last official bid and would cost Hartley and Thompson and other friends as well as his customers many thousands of dollars. It was as follows:

"Owing to the refusal of my bank to extend the usual facilities to me Hayward & Co. are compelled to announce their suspension."

"Boy!" he yelled. And he gave the bit of paper to one of the exchange messenger boys in gray. "Take this to the chairman."

And he walked slowly, almost swaggingly, out of the New York Stock Exchange—for the last time—as the chairman pounded with his gavel until the usual crowd gathered about the platform and listened to the announce-

HARRIMAN

has bought

LAND HERE!

for Big Terminals.

WHY DON'T YOU BUY NOW

and

GET IN ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

Come in and we'll show you

some choice tracts

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Western Realty Co.,

495 Commercial Street, Astoria, Oregon

ward, who began as a nice little telephone boy and ended as a stock gambler.

Good Manners.

Good manners are sometimes more than a veneer of politeness and conformity with the strict rules of the complete book of decorum. They should not be confounded with the fashions.

The latter have been described as a perpetual setting up of a certain standard of taste "which yesterday was ridiculous because it was so new and tomorrow will be ridiculous from its being common." The modes change suddenly and capriciously, at the arbitrary command of some mysterious censor of style. Good manners in the essence survive from generation to generation.

The well bred person of today is very much like his well bred forbears in essential things. A man or woman who performs an act of mere politeness awkwardly may exhibit fine manners. Good manners are good conduct according to the time and circumstances.

The begrimed son of toil, riding homeward after a weary day, who surrenders his seat in the crowded car to a woman, to an aged or decrepit person, performs an act of true gentility which puts to shame many of the gracious things done in polished circles.—Philadelphia Ledger.

He helped me from the first. I continued using them and it was only a short time before I was entirely free from kidney complaint. I am now entirely well and it gives me pleasure to recommend a remedy that has proven of such great benefit to me as Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Plenty more proof like this from Astoria people. Call at Chas. Rogers' drug store and ask what his customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Appendicitis is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills, the safe, gentle cleansers and invigorators. Guaranteed for headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at Charles Rogers & Son's Drug Store. 25 cents.

Morning Astorian, delivered by carrier, 60 cents per month.

DON'T WAIT.

Take Advantage of Astoria Citizen's Experience Before It's Too Late.

When the back begins to ache, Don't wait until backache becomes chronic;

Till serious kidney troubles develop;

Till urinary troubles destroy night's rest.

Profit by an Astoria citizen's experience.

Arthur Rooke, 412 Duane Street, Astoria, Ore., says: "At the time I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, I was suffering severely in my back and shoulders which descended at times into my limbs. The pains seemed to be as severe during the night, as in the day and many times interfered with my rest. At one time I was so lame that I was unable to stoop over to lace my shoes without regular in action and the secretions were in a terrible condition. At last a friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to me so highly that I procured a box at Chas. Rogers' drug store. They helped me from the first. I continued using them and it was only a short

time before I was entirely free from kidney complaint. I am now entirely well and it gives me pleasure to recommend a remedy that has proven of such great benefit to me as Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Plenty more proof like this from Astoria people. Call at Chas. Rogers' drug store and ask what his customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Appendicitis is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. King's New Life Pills, the safe, gentle cleansers and invigorators. Guaranteed for headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at Charles Rogers & Son's Drug Store. 25 cents.

Morning Astorian, delivered by carrier, 60 cents per month.

One of the Important Duties of Physicians and the Well-Informed of the World

is to learn as to the relative standing and reliability of the leading manufacturers of medicinal agents, as the most eminent physicians are the most careful as to the uniform quality and perfect purity of remedies prescribed by them, and it is well known to physicians and the Well-Informed generally that the California Fig Syrup Co., by reason of its correct methods and perfect equipment and the ethical character of its product has attained to the high standing in scientific and commercial circles which is accorded to successful and reliable houses only, and, therefore, that the name of the Company has become a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy.

TRUTH AND QUALITY

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing, therefore we wish to call the attention of all who would enjoy good health, with its blessings, to the fact that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and the use of medicines dispensed with generally to great advantage, but as in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time, the California Fig Syrup Co. feels that it is alike important to present truthfully the subject and to supply the one perfect laxative remedy which has won the approval of physicians and the world-wide acceptance of the Well-Informed because of the excellence of the combination, known to all, and the original method of manufacture, which is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent of family laxatives, and as its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well-Informed of the world to be the best of natural laxatives, we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects always noted, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package, whether you simply call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—is the one laxative remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. and the same heretofore known by the name—Syrup of Figs—which has given satisfaction to millions. The genuine is for sale by all leading druggists throughout the United States in original packages of one size only, the regular price of which is fifty cents per bottle.

Every bottle is sold under the general guarantee of the Company, filed with the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C., that the remedy is not adulterated or misbranded within the meaning of the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

U. S. A.

London, England.

New York, N. Y.

Louisville, Ky.

November Tide Table.

NOVEMBER, 1907.					NOVEMBER, 1907.						
High Water.	A. M.	P. M.	Low Water.	A. M.	P. M.	High Water.	A. M.	P. M.			
Date.	h. m.	t. h.	m.	Date.	h. m.	t. h.	m.	Date.			
Friday	1	9	42	5	1	3	13	6	4	00	
Saturday	2	10	33	6	1	2	40	1	5	43	
SUNDAY	3	11	13	7	1	1	44	1	5	44	
Monday	4	12	37	8	1	1	44	1	5	44	
Tuesday	5	1	13	9	1	6	12	1	6	51	
Wednesday	6	10	30	10	1	6	12	1	6	51	
Thursday	7	1	43	11	1	7	13	2	2	20	
Friday	8	1	33	12	1	8	1	3	5	5	
Saturday	9	1	13	13	1	8	1	3	5	5	
SUNDAY	10	1	43	14	1	10	1	2	3	11	00
Monday	11	5	34	15	1	11	1	1	3	5	
Tuesday	12	6	43	16	1	12	1	0	1	23	1
Wednesday	13	7	53	17	1	1	10	1	5	1	53
Thursday	14	7	43	18	1	2	10	1	5	1	53
Friday	15	9	39	19	1	3	17	1	1	4	06
Saturday	16	10	25	20	1	4	12	1	3	5	00
SUNDAY	17	11	10	21	1	5	1	0	1	4	57
Monday	18	11	44	22	1	6	48	1	6	30	
Tuesday	19	12	1	23	1	7	1	5	3	22	
Wednesday	20	1	12	24	1	8	1	5	3	22	
Thursday	21	1	12	25	1	7	35	3	8	56	
Friday	22	8	30	26	1	8	30	3	8	56	
Saturday	23	8	30	27	1	8	30	3	8	56	
SUNDAY	24	8	56	28	1	8	30	3	8	56	
Monday	25	10	1	29	1	10	1	5	3	10	42
Tuesday	26	6	15	30	1	11	1	0	1	11	24
Wednesday	27	6	00	31	1	12	1	0	1	12	03
Thursday	28	7	00		1	1	1	1	1	1	08